

WIT AND HUMOR.

If a man flatters you, calculate that he considers you a fool.

"Wood is the thing after all," as the man with a pine leg said when a mad dog bit it.

"The rich," said a poor Jew, "eat venison because it is deer; I eat mutton because it is sheep."

A man with a dozen children, each wearing out a pair of shoes per week, is apt to think that his domicile is a leather warehouse.

A poor fellow sent to jail for marrying two wives, excused himself by saying that when he had one, she fought him, but when he had two, they fought each other.

Sydney Smith defines English benevolence to be "a strong impulse on the part of A, when he sees B in distress, to compel C to help him."

Jones is a strong believer in guardian angels. If it were not for them, he asks would keep people from rolling out of bed when they are fast asleep?

An exchange says "egotistical talk about oneself makes but little impression." Less, we suppose, than egotistical talk about somebody else.

A crusty old bachelor says that Adam's wife was called Eve because, when she appeared, man's day of happiness was drawing to a close.

If you would convince a man that he does wrong, do right. But do not care to convince him. Men will believe what they see. Let them see.

An inveterate bachelor gives as a reason for not getting married, that he wishes to preserve his good opinion of the gentle sex.

Ned Shutter thus explained his reason for preferring to wear his stockings with holes to having them darned: "A hole," said he, "may be the accident of a day, and will pass upon the best gentleman; but a darn is a premeditated poverty."

In Sacramento, recently, a woman procured the release of her husband from jail, and that night ran off with another fellow. Her object in procuring her husband's release was to leave somebody with the children.

"Sir," asked a newly fledged legislator of a fellow passenger on the Pennsylvania railroad, "Are you going to the Legislature?" "No, thank God! not so bad as that—I'm going to the State Prison!"

An editor attempts to explain to his readers the condition of affairs at his establishment, by the following lucid typographical effort: "The PrinterS are on A Strike for hisher WaGes. Ae hare E concluded tO sEt our own tYpes in putUre! it is eAsE enOUGH."

A tall fellow persisted in standing during a performance, much to the annoyance of an audience, and was repeatedly requested to sit down, but would not, when a voice from the upper gallery called out: "Let him alone, honey; he's a tailor, and he's resting himself!" He immediately squatted.

"Billy," said a benevolent vender of food for stoves, as with cheerful visage he sat down to his matutinal repast, "is it cold?" "Werry cold, father," was the reply. "Is the gutters froze, Billy?" rejoined the patient. "Werry hard, father, they is," was the response. "Ah!" sighed the old gentleman, "put up the coal two pence a pail, Billy. God help the poor!"

Last Words of John C. Calhoun in the U. S. Senate.

CHICAGO, February 17. To the Editor of the Chicago Times:

As an interesting anecdote relating to the great champion of Southern sentiment and the father of secession and rebellion in the United States, I send you the following incident, which has never before appeared in type:

In his last illness, it will be recollected, Mr. Calhoun desired to express his theory of our Government and his views as to the logical result of the political principles which then obtained, once more, as a support to the South and as a warning to the people of the North. He was not strong enough to rise in the Senate and deliver with his customary freedom and vigor such convictions as filled and stirred his soul, but was forced in a sick bed to dictate his views and the close unerring logic of his reasoning to an amanuensis. A few days afterward, in the same session, that of 1850, he appeared in his usual place in the Senate, wrapped and muffled up, and looking, but for the keen and undimmed lustre of his eye, more like a corpse than the living warrior who had crossed lances with the ablest champions of human liberty. Not being able to read his last great speech himself, at the suggestion of another senator, it was held in clear and impressive tones by Mr. Holmes, his colleague from South Carolina. It produced a profound impression on the Senate. The garrulous Foote, of Mississippi, however, must hurl his pointless arrows and inflated eloquence at the dying statesman, misunderstanding and misrepresenting the sentiments of the great champion, when the latter, by the power of a mighty intellect, rose, defying even the inevitable, unrelenting grasp of death, and explained away the weak objections of his would-be-adversary with his usual clearness and unerring judgment. The Senate then adjourned. Fearing lest his failing voice was not heard, and anxious that his last words should be duly recorded, he tottered to the reporter's stand, then occupied by Mr. Sutton, and asked, in a voice

musically low and sweet, but sad with the pain of fading life "Did you hear me, Mr. Reporter?" Upon being assured that his words were distinctly heard, he bowed, saying: "Then I am satisfied." He was then conducted from the Senate chamber to his rooms at the hotel, where, a few days afterwards, went out one of the most brilliant intellectual lights of any country or any age, though devoted, as is now seen, to the advancement of doctrines radically wrong and fatal in their effects on the Southern people.

These were the last words that fell from the lips of Calhoun in the United States Senate—the arena of his fiercest and most wonderful struggles during a long series of years in defence of supposed Southern interests.

Wonders of the Oil Regions.

A remarkable phenomena appeared in the oil regions at Pithole City, Pennsylvania. A fire broke out there on the 7th instant, in one of the wells, which has since been constantly burning. To quench it all the wells in the neighborhood were laid under contribution. These were quickly pumped out, and about eight o'clock, next morning, a man went to his pump for water, but imagine his surprise when he pumped up pure petroleum. The news quickly spread, and crowds collected, and all day long the process was kept up, the pump lifting out pure oil of a specific gravity of forty-two degrees. An engineer who visited the spot, thought the oil came from a leak in the Miller Farm pipes, which pass but a few hundred feet from it; but this theory has been disproved by later developments. All the wells in the neighborhood were immediately pumped dry, when the precious liquid began to flow in each, which was carried away in bottles, buckets, and all sorts of articles, by the people. The first well "struck" belongs to a Mrs. Ricketts, a widow woman, who has heretofore earned her living by washing. It is at the depth of sixteen feet, and was only pumped at intervals, but the oil came freely in answer to the pumping, and would fill a barrel in ten minutes. It was not worked more on account of a difficulty in getting barrels to put the oil in. Mrs. Ricketts was offered at first one thousand dollars for it, and then two thousand dollars, until at last a gentleman secured the refusal at \$5000. Meanwhile the well, which is on fire, can be seen at a great distance, the flames rising 60 feet high, and the crackling of it can be distinctly heard a mile off. At times it burns fiercer than usual, breaking and roaring and threatening to burst the earth and engulf all within its reach, and forming a scene beautifully grand and sublime. The ground around the well for nearly 500 feet, in every direction, has been thoroughly baked by the heat, and at a little distance the trees are budding, and some have actually put forth leaves. In some places the grass has grown two inches high, forcibly reminding one of summer on a small scale. The well is owned by parties in Rochester, New York, and was struck some four weeks ago. It commenced flowing oil and water, with a very strong force of gas, and so continued until the fire.

Even the robber and the cut throat have their followers, who admire their address and intrepidity their stratagems of rapine, and their fidelity to the gang. The liar, and only the liar, is invariably and universally despised, abandoned, and disowned.

The average weight of the brain of a man is three and a half pounds; that of a woman is two pounds and eleven ounces.

Meeting of the Medical Practitioners of Spartanburg Dist.

Mr. Euron: The Medical Practitioners of this District met at Dr. Russell's Office, in the Village, and unanimously adopted the following

ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC.

The exigencies of the times—the depressed state of monetary affairs—the high prices of provisions and all the necessities of life—imperatively demand that we increase our rates of charge.

The credit system has long been indulged by physician of this country, and to an extent unknown in any other business. In our relations with the merchant, farmer and mechanic we are debarred from trust or credit. So that our very living now depends upon demanding the same rule of "the cash system," which is required of us. Therefore,

Resolved, 1st. That the following Medical Fee Bill be adopted as our standard rates of charge.

2d. That settlement must be made in some satisfactory manner when the case is dismissed; and that for advice or medicine obtained at the office, payment must be made immediately.

Medical Fee Bill

Of Physicians in Spartanbur Dist.

Table with 2 columns: Description of service and Fee. Includes items like 'For visit and advice (Medicines extra) in the day', 'Verbal advice and prescription at the office', 'Written advice and prescription at the office', 'For detention for more than one hour', 'Midwifery—natural labor', 'Complicated', 'Consultation Fee', 'Mileage, 50 cents in the day, and \$1. at night', 'Student's fee for use of book and instruction per year'.

Resolved, That all the regular physicians of the district are respectfully invited and requested to meet at Dr. Russell's office on Sales-day in March, 1866, at 12 o'clock, to consult in reference to our mutual interests, and the welfare of our profession.

L. C. KENNEDY, M. D., President. Wm. T. Russell, M. D., Secretary. Feb 8

DRS. B. & J. L. WOFFORD

OFFER THEIR PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the citizens of the Village and surrounding country. One or both of us will be found constantly in the office at the STORE, during the day, and at our Residence, opposite Wofford College (Church Street) at night. Feb 15

The Commissioners of Roads

ARE hereby notified to meet at Spartanburg C. H. on the 1ST MONDAY in May next. Business of importance will be submitted. JOHN M. CROOK, Ch'm. Feb 8 2d

MILLS HOUSE,

Corner Queen and Meeting Streets, CHARLESTON, S. C.

THIS POPULAR AND WELL KNOWN HOUSE is now fully open for the reception of visitors, having been re-furnished with

New and Elegant Furniture,

throughout, and offers to the traveller, accommodations and conveniences as a FIRST CLASS HOTEL, not to be equalled by any NORTH OR SOUTH. The patronage of the travelling public is respectfully solicited. JOSEPH PURCELL, Proprietor. Feb 15

W. D. Milster

RESPECTFULLY announces to the public, that he has again commenced the

Tinning Business,

and feels himself well prepared and qualified to do all kinds of work in his line, with neatness and dispatch. He has a large stock on hand, of every thing usually found in an establishment of this kind. All articles of TIN WARE, will be kept on hand, thereby rendering himself able to supply the wants of any who may call on him.

He is prepared to do such work as ROOFING, GUTTERING AND REPAIRING. He will work and sell, wholesale or retail, LOW FOR CASH. All work warranted. SHOP NEAR THE SPARTAN OFFICE. Feb 1

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.

T. M. Petty, and wife Amanda, Applicants,

vs

Nancy Patton and others, Defendants.

Petition for sale of real estate of Margaret Hindman, deceased

IT appearing to my satisfaction that the legal heirs and representatives of JANE HINDMAN, deceased, names not known, NANCY PATTON, legal heirs and representatives of FRANCIS TAPP, deceased, names not known, THOMAS LUCAS, and MARY ANN PETTIT and her husband, Pettit, defendants in this case, reside without this State; it is therefore ordered that they do appear and object to the division or sale of the real estate of MARGARET HINDMAN, deceased, on or before the 20th day of April next, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.

Given under my hand this 27th day of January, A. D., 1866. JNO. EARLE BOMAR, O. S. D. Feb 1

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.

In the Court of Ordinary.

Maria E. Gennings and Culparnia Gennings, Applicants,

vs

J. C. Gennings, Wm. H. Gennings, et al Defendants.

Petition for sale of real estate of William Gennings, deceased.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that the legal heirs and representatives of SIMPSON GENNINGS, deceased, names not known, and JOHN CALVIN GENNINGS, defendants in this case, reside without this State; it is therefore ordered that they do appear and object to the division or sale of the real estate of WILLIAM GENNINGS, deceased, on or before the 20th day of April next, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.

Given under my hand this 27th day of January, A. D., 1866. JNO. EARLE BOMAR, O. S. D. Feb 1

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.

S. N. Ewins, Administrator, Applicant,

Mary Dodd and others, Defendants.

Petition for proceeds of sale of real estate to be paid over to the Administrator to pay debts, settlement of estate, &c.

IT appearing to my satisfaction that MAIDEN GREEN, and the legal heirs and representatives of FLOYD TANNER, deceased, names not remembered, Defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State; it is therefore ordered that they appear at the Court of Ordinary for Spartanburg District, on the 27th day of April next, to show cause if any exists, why the proceeds of the sale of the real estate of W. T. TANNER, deceased, should not be paid over to S. N. Ewins, Administrator, to be applied to the payment of the debts of said deceased; and also to show cause, if any, why a final settlement of the personal estate of said W. T. TANNER, deceased, should not be made.

Given under my hand this 27th day of January, A. D., 1866. JNO. EARLE BOMAR, O. S. D. Feb 1

GEO. H. WALTER & SON,

RECEIVING AND FORWARDING AGENTS.

Will establish themselves in COLUMBIA, S. C., on the completion of the So. Ca. R. R. to that point, where they will be happy to serve their old friends and patrons. Thankful for past favors, they will endeavor, by prompt attention to merit a continuance, liberal advances made on consignments to their friends in Charleston, New York or Liverpool. Feb 1

DR. W. T. RUSSEL, M. D.,

Will continue the practice of Medicine, Surgery, and (at his office) Dentistry OFFICE—OVER HEINITSCH DRUG STORE. Feb 15

NEW ENTERPRISE.

SOUTHERN IMPORTING

AND

MANUFACTURING DRUG HOUSE,

PRATT & WILSON BRO.,

No. 238 KING STREET,

CHARLESTON, S. C.

The Proprietors are native Southerners.

No such enterprise South of Philadelphia. Will Southern Houses give us their Patronage?

WE OFFER AT RATES THAT COMPARE FAVORABLY WITH NEW YORK PRICES. ALL DRUGS, CHEMICALS, MEDICINES, SPICES, &c. &c., THAT LEGITIMATELY BELONG TO OUR LINE OF BUSINESS, AND KEEP ON HAND ONLY THE BEST.

Packages put up to suit Country Trade.

N. A. PRATT, Chemist to late C. S., Niter and Mining Bureau, L. W. WILSON, P. B. WILSON, Chemist to late C. S., Ord. Department. March 1

THE SOUTHERN DRUG HOUSE.

KING & CASSIDEY,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

No. 151 Meeting Street, Charleston, So. Ca.

OPPOSITE CHARLESTON HOTEL.

E. D. KING, M. D.,

JESSE J. CASSIDEY, } of North Carolina.

CHARLESTON, FEBRUARY 13, 1866.

UP-TOWN STORE.

TEPPE & SMYTH,

At the old stand of Fogarty & Stillman, opposite Palmetto House, Spartanburg, So. Ca.

WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM THEIR FRIENDS AND THOSE WHO DESIRE

NEW GOODS, AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES,

THAT A VISIT TO THE

UP-TOWN STORE, WILL REPAY THEM, FOR THE TROUBLE.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CLOTHING,

HATS AND CAPS, HARDWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

AND A GENERAL VARIETY OF ARTICLES MOST NECESSARY FOR HOUSEHOLD

AND FARM USES.

Fred. Teppe.

Aleck H. Smyth.

FOWLER, FOSTER & Co.

Thankful to our Patrons for past favors, we again offer our services as Manufacturers of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

ROCKAWAYS, WAGONS.

WE HAVE CONNECTED WITH OUR BUSINESS

A HARNESS SHOP,

AND HAVING RECEIVED A SUPPLY OF BALTIMORE OAK TANNED HARNESS

LEATHER, WE CAN FURNISH HARNESS, EQUAL IN STYLE OR QUALITY TO

ANY MADE, NORTH OR SOUTH.

We have on hand an assortment of sizes of Patent Air Tight METALIC BURIAL CASES

AND COFFINS, ready made, or made to order at very short notice. We also have a good

HERSE, which we will send to Funerals, with a careful driver, when requested.

Our prices we intend shall be as low as we can possibly afford, and we will receive in pay-

ment all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, at market prices.

ALSO FOR SALE

CARRIAGE AND BUGGY TRIMMINGS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, BOLTS,

SCREWS, CASTINGS, AXES, IRON, NAILS, &c.

FOWLER, FOSTER & CO.